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Editor and Manager.

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THOSE WATER COMPETITION RATES

The Oregonian at some length points out that the Capital Journal does not understand Portland's contention as to rates, preferential or other, and elucidates them. Portland's position is understood well enough and also its contention. What the Capital Journal was undertaking to call attention to was that the special rate the railroads were allowed to make where they were in competition with water transportation was wrong in principle. It asked: "If a railroad can haul freight to a terminal where it has to meet ocean competition at a given charge when that competition is active, why should it not be compelled to haul the same freight between the same points should the ocean transportation suddenly cease? If the railroad can haul freight at a given rate and earn satisfactory profits by so doing while ships are bringing the same freight to the same place, why can they not perform the same service at the same price when the ships go out of business? In other words does the fact that the ships quit make the cost of carrying freight any greater to the railroads? It is conceded that if the system of permitting lower rates to roads in order to let them meet ocean competition is correct that Portland is as much entitled to have the benefits thereof as any place. Portland is undoubtedly a seaport, and a good one; and as we look at it is as much entitled to have the railroads carry her freight at competitive rates when there is a scarcity of ships, just as much as when they are begging for cargoes. If freight rates are not raised throughout the country generally, then the action of the interstate commerce commission is inexcusable in allowing the railroads to increase the rates to Portland, simply because a large part of the ocean competition is temporarily withdrawn.

The report having been circulated that the Coos Bay cities would not be able to take care of the big crowds expected there to take part in the celebration, The Marshfield Record wired the Capital Journal yesterday that there was accommodations for all, and then some. All Coos Bay, and all its people have opened their doors for their visitors and will see that all have plenty to eat and lots of good sleeping. The first delegation, that from San Francisco, arrived presumably last night and from this on, the crowds will continue to gather, and while Salem will not show up until Friday night it will be there numerous and all those who are not there will be wishing they were. The special trains from Portland will leave Wednesday, the Royal Rosarians accompanying them and taking their band and drill team and will arrive home Sunday. Eugene will send a large delegation and practically every point this side of the Cascades will be represented.

A new record-high price was set on Wall Street yesterday for United States Steel stock, it reaching 95, which is one eighth of a dollar above the record. With its 5,500,000 shares the advance today amounted to more than ten million dollars. Some idea of the business transacted daily on the stock exchange can be gathered from the dealings in this stock yesterday when nearly 900,000 shares were sold at \$95 a share. In this stock alone the dealing amounted to \$85,500,000.

Twenty-six customers were lined up at a Chicago bar when they heard the command "hands up." All obeyed and the masked bandits who issued the command went through the whole gang. The dispatch does not say whether the barkeeper came through after the hold up and gave the thirsty ones a drink, thus leaving those who indulge occasionally, in doubt as to the real extent of the bandit's cruelty.

Ludy Langer shared the honors yesterday in California with Mr. Hughes. He beat the world's record for a mile swim, making it in 23 minutes 11 seconds, 5 4-5 seconds ahead of the record. Thus does muscle rival mind and brawn, brain.

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WALL STREET THE THERMOMETER

The most hopeful sign about the threatened strike situation is that stocks have not been affected. Wall Street is the thermometer that registers the temperature of the business world, and if it shows no sign of fever heat or contrary chill it can be depended on that there is not going to be any great change in business affairs in the near future. While President Wilson is sitting up of nights trying to get the employers and employees to agree on amicable adjustment of their affairs, and summoning the presidents of all the big roads to meet him, Wall Street pursues the even tenor of its somewhat devious ways, and pays no attention to it. Yesterday there was no decline in any of the railroad stocks and Reading went up over three points. If Wall Street thought a strike was coming, stocks, railroad stocks, would be falling.

Not only that but with a tie up probable many if not all the Industrials would also show a big falling off. It is a flattering tribute to the president, for it indicates that Wall Street thinks he will be able to prevent the strike with all its business calamities.

Loganberries are responsible for the larger part of that 300 carloads of bottles brought into Salem this season. From present indications next year will see a great deal larger number imported. If "Loju" and "Phez" prove as popular as sales indicate, in a few years more it will mean 1,000 or more carloads of bottles. This would make a pretty fair starter for a glass factory here. The question is have we the sand? The sand to build a factory is not meant, but the proper quality of sand for making the class of bottles demanded in this trade. From the character of bottle used it would probably require almost a pure silica, as the bottles must be clear. However it is a matter well worth inquiring into and the attention of the Commercial club is respectfully called to it. It would cost but little to have Salem sand examined and the matter settled. If we can produce the sand a small glass factory for the starter should be located here. It is understood that these bottles came from San Francisco, where the only factory on the coast making this kind of bottles is located. With a carload of bottles a day the year round taken locally business would be assured from the start, and with the northwest to be supplied, a pretty good sized factory could find market for its wares.

Ethel Stephens is long on husbands, having two at the same time, and the feature of the affair is that both are millionaires. She first married a mining man who three weeks later went to the mines and later she learned he was killed. This in 1902. In 1910 she met and married Walt Sholey who had inherited a million. Some time later she met her first husband who in the meantime had accumulated a million or two, and also discovered she was still his wife. The husbands both proved good sports. The first is willing she should get a divorce and the second will take a trip away until a year has passed after the divorce is secured when he will remarry his or the other fellow's wife. A woman with two millionaire husbands at once is certainly going some.

Scientific Washington is aroused over the discovery of mute mosquitoes. They do not differ from the brass band and mandolin variety other than in their tunelessness, for they bite just as hard and as deep, and besides give no warning that they are ready for business. The scientists who discovered them ought to be able to get a job at O. A. C. where recently the faculty, or some of it, discovered two brand new weeds.

Girl bathers at Diversey beach near Chicago complain that some bold, bad man was diving under the water and pinching their legs. This gave them all the thrills, a real shark might have furnished, without the danger. The punishment was made to fit the crime, for the cops pinched the pincher.



SUMMER FIGHTING

The Germans and French, in the field and the trench, still brandish their red snickersneezes; they slash at their foes, though the mercury shows it's up above ninety degrees. If I had to scrap all over the map, I'd surely be frightfully bored; I'd hate to be shot when the weather is hot, I'd hate to be sliced with a sword. I've nothing to do but to simmer and stew, and punish the pink lemonade; and yet I complain of the torture and strain, while loafing around in the shade. I sit in the swing and I mutter, "By jing, this heat is a punishment dire; and I'll wager my purse that I wouldn't feel worse if I sat with my feet in a fire." But what would I say if there ambled my way a warrior bold, with a gun? And what would I think if he filled me with zinc, and old rusty nails by the ton? All melting my grease, but I'm melting in peace, and ought to be cheerful and gay; I'd hate to be shot when the weather is hot, I'd hate to be scrapping all day.

MARKET SEETHES AND PRICES SOAR

Steel Makes New Record,
1,324,000 Shares of Stock
Are Sold

New York, Aug. 22.—In the first million share day since May 19, the New York stock exchange today seethed with excitement of record prices for United States Steel common, spirited advances in the railroad list and a break of four points or more in many automobile shares. Steel common, so often the barometer of the market led the bull movement with a new record of 96 3/4, a gain of 13 3/4 over the record price set in the closing minutes yesterday. Reading, another bell cow of Wall Street, sold up 2 1/2 to 109 1/2. Erie jumped 2 3/4 to 29 1/2 on a floor rumor that Erie employees had promised not to join the nation-wide strike should one be called. Union Pacific jumped to 143, a gain of 3, New York Central sold at 105 3/4 and Southern Pacific was quoted at 99 3/8. A shake down by bear traders in the automobile list sent Wyllis-Overland to a new low for the year at 48 5/8, Studebaker dropping 5 points to 120 and Maxwell at 82 1/8 was off 3 3/8 from its best price of the day. Equipment stocks soared, Baldwin locomotive was up 5 3/8 to 82 3/8 and railway steel springs advanced 4 to 50 3/4. Steel advanced to 97 1/2 in late trading, a gain of 2 1/2 for the day, and recoveries were made in the auto list. The market closed strong. Sales for the day were, 1,324,000 shares.

Pacific Mail Liner Comes From New York

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—Many distinguished Central Americans arrived here today on the Pacific Mail liner Ecuador when it reached here from New York, making the return of the house flag of the company to Pacific waters. The Ecuador will sail next Sunday for the Orient, the first Pacific Mail vessel to make this trip since the company a year ago announced its retirement from the Pacific following the passage of the LaFollette seaman's act. It is reported today, however, that this ship and the Columbia and Venezuela, recently purchased, will not remain permanently in the trans-Pacific run but will be used on the west coast of Mexico route. Their places will be taken within a year, it is declared, by three 18,000 ton ships, said to have been ordered in New York recently.

Billings Trial Begins September 11

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—Warren K. Billings will go on trial September 11 on charge of murder in connection with the San Francisco preparedness parade dynamiting, which cost the lives of nine persons. This date was set today by Superior Judge Danneberg, when Billings, Thomas Mononey, Mrs. Rena Mononey, Israel Weinberg and Edward Nolan appeared to plead. All pleaded not guilty. Dates for the trials of the other defendants will be set later, Judge Danneberg announced. The court refused the request of Attorney Maxwell McNutt, chief counsel for the defense for a delay of 30 days.

TOO DIGNIFIED FOR MOVIES

London, Aug. 22.—The English cabinet won't appear in the movies after all, Premier Asquith announced this afternoon. Mrs. Asquith, wife of the prime minister, conceived the idea of filming the ministers. The proceeds to go to war charity. But the plan shocked common sense and brought down a storm of talk that it was a most undignified thing to do.



MY HUSBAND AND I

Jane Phelps

THE RIFT IN THE LUTE

CHAPTER I
Mildred Hammond leaned against the window, her face pressed close to the pane. There were dark circles under her eyes, and the eyes themselves were red and swollen. One could but wonder what she had to cry about; she was so young and so pretty, in spite of her red-dened eyes. Suddenly she straightened up. A little eager light crossed her face. She flew to open the door. "Oh, Clifford! I thought you would never come!" she exclaimed. "Why, I'm not late, am I?" as he kissed her. "No; I think you are earlier than usual. But the day has seemed so long. I have been so sad." "What about? Has anything happened?" "Why, Clifford? Have you forgotten last night? And that you left without kissing me this morning?" "Yes, I had forgotten all about it, and you—if you were wise—would do the same." The Forgotten Kiss. "Oh—why—dear, I couldn't forget! I love you so much that it hurts me so when you are cross. And, dearest, you never left me before without kissing me good-bye."

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ple in the Coos Bay region within the next few days.

A certain Salem lad says the expert swimmer at Riverside Dip last Sunday is outclassed by local talent. And likely it's true.

The days are getting shorter at the light end. It was expected that they would do so.

An all right band all right, that Oakland bunch.

There is no weather quite so nice as Willamette valley weather when it is nice, and it is quite nice when it isn't nice, too.

It does not seem possible it can be true—the story told of a down river man who tried to trade his wife off at the woman's exchange.

French Remedy Aids Stomach Sufferers

France has been called the nation without stomach troubles. The French have for generations used a simple mixture of vegetable oils that relieve stomach and intestinal ailments and keep the bowels free from foul, poisonous matter. The stomach is left to perform its functions normally. Indigestion and gastritis vanish. Mr. Geo. H. Mayr, a leading druggist of Chicago, cured himself with this remedy in a short time. The demand is so great that he imports these oils from France and compounds them under the name of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. People everywhere write and testify to the marvelous relief they have received using this remedy—one dose will rid the body of poisonous accretions that have accumulated for years and convince the most chronic sufferer from stomach, liver or intestinal troubles. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction. For sale by J. C. Perry, druggist.



MY HUSBAND AND I

Jane Phelps

THE RIFT IN THE LUTE

Her lip quivered piteously. The tears were perilously near, but Mildred brushed her hand across her eyes with an attempt to smile, wound her slender arms around her husband's neck, and kissed him again and again. He returned her kisses, but in a perfunctory manner. "You will never do it again, will you, dear? There! I've displeased you again," as an expression of annoyance crossed her husband's face. "I seem to annoy you very often lately. Don't you want me to tell you how much I love you?" "Don't be foolish, Mildred! We had a little misunderstanding last night, as many people do. I had forgotten all about it, but you have made yourself miserable all day thinking of it; and now you want to talk about it. It's silly. Forget it! Is dinner ready?" "Yes—I think so. There's the bell now! Hurry and get ready so that it won't get cold," her thought for his comfort obliterating all else for the moment. "You will be to blame if it is: I should have been ready by now, if you hadn't gushed on my shoulder." "Gushed on my shoulder." That was the way he felt about it, the way he